

EXTRA.

NORCROSS'S HEAD

He Who Threw the Bomb in Russell Sage's Office Was a Boston Note Broker.

His Identity Fully Established by "World" Reporters.

Clothing Recognized by His Parents, His Face by a Friend.

His Father and Mother Coming After the Body.

Russell Sage's bomb-thrower has been fully and positively identified. He is Henry L. Norcross, a young note broker of Boston, who lived with his parents at Somerville, a suburb of that city.



HENRY L. NORCROSS.

(From a photograph taken eight years ago.)

The identification, which has within the past twelve hours been established beyond the slightest doubt, is due entirely to the efforts of reporters of The World, who have been persistently following clues for the past week. In the World of this morning they describe the manner in which the truth about the bomb-thrower has been finally brought to light.

No more positive or certain proof that the gassy head at the Morgue is that of Henry L. Norcross could be found than that which is furnished by The World's reporters. The clothing which was worn by the bomb-thrower has been identified, both by the Boston tailor who made his garments and by Norcross's father and mother.

The evidence of the aged mother is particularly conclusive, as she has pointed out in the scraps of cloth which were shown to her several places where she had herself mended the garments. Even to the fact that her son wore two dannel undershirts—one of the peculiar things about the dead dynamiter—her testimony is direct and positive, and admits of no contradiction.

RECOGNIZED BY A SCHOOLMATE.
Last night H. M. Howes, of Somerville, once a schoolmate of Norcross, came to this city and visited the Morgue. He saw the head in the pickles and examined it carefully, and pronounced it beyond a doubt that of his friend Norcross. This completes the chain of evidence which has been welded together by the efforts of The World's men in this city, Boston and Somerville.

SKETCH OF NORCROSS'S LIFE.
Norcross was twenty-eight years old and unmarried. For the past few years he has been working as a note broker at 12 Pearl street, Boston, and has made his home with his parents in Somerville. His father is a bookkeeper in Quincy Market, Boston.

Norcross's friends could not believe at first that he could have been the bomb-thrower. He had never shown any evidence of insanity or even of ill-humored disposition, whereas a man who would commit such a heinous act as that of attempting to blow up a building with 500 people in it is presumably a madman.

At school he was bright and remarkably clever, graduating first in his class. In business he was clean-headed, and worked hard to win wealth, which seemed to be his sole aim in life. During the last year some of his friends said that he became rather moody and reserved in his manner, but no one noticed anything of the madman in his demeanor or action. Yet he clearly must have been crazy.

One of his latest hobbies is said to have been an elaborate railroad scheme, in which he wanted to interest some of the capitalists and Boston capitalists by sending circulars to them. This, however, was not regarded as anything new evidence of insanity.

No one ever heard him say against any of these men, and now he came to this sudden and desperate resolve, which resulted in last week's crime. It is a mystery, though there is no doubt that he was the man.

HIS COMING TO NEW YORK.
Norcross went away from Boston the day before the bomb-throwing incident. He lived up his office, and to one there has seen him there since. He told his mother that he was going to Worcester, Springfield and New Haven before he returned.

He had never remained away from home so long before without writing or telegraphing to his parents, and they were partially prepared for the shocking news when it came.

"THE WORLD'S" FIRST CLUE.
The first clue upon which The World's reporters carried their investigations was the waistband of the trousers belonging to the bomb-thrower, the buttons on which were labeled "Brooks, Boston." It was found that there was only one tailor by this name in Boston—Walter C. Brooks & Co., of Milk street. It was also found that the cloth of the waistband was of a red color.

Brooks in September last, and from which only one pair of trousers had been cut. These trousers were made by Norcross, who had been a customer of the firm for several years, and was well known to all the salesmen in their store.

Other pieces of the clothing of the dynamiter were identified by the tailor as having been made by him. When last seen at the tailor's store Norcross wore a beard, but it was afterwards ascertained that he had begun to grow a beard about three weeks before he left Boston.

COMMUNICATED AT HIS HOME.
A visit to his home in Somerville led to the identification of the scraps of clothing by the mother of Norcross, who fully corroborated the testimony given by the tailor, and strengthened it in many respects, rendering the identification absolutely conclusive.

The photograph of the dynamiter's head as shown to several of Norcross's friends in Somerville. They all recognized it immediately. George S. Tolman, of Whiteport, said:

"If you had brought that picture to me without a word, I should have said it was a picture of Norcross."

HIS MOTHER KNOWS HIS CLOTHES.
When the scraps of clothing worn by the bomb-thrower were shown to Mrs. Norcross, the mother, she at once identified the pieces of trousers and the piece of coat. Then she was shown the pieces of underwear.

"He had on two dannel shirts, one terra cotta color and the other white. I laid them out for him myself," she said. "They are just as I told you," she added, picking them out of the pile of clothing.

He had a pair of white socks, and here is where the stitching had come out, and she showed a bit of mending that had hitherto escaped attention.

HERBERT HOWES'S IDENTIFICATION.
As already stated, the identification was completed last night by the visit of Herbert M. Howes, of Somerville, to New York, and his examination of the head at the Morgue. In his statement made to a World reporter

he said:

"Of course the features were horribly distorted, but I am reasonably certain that the head is that of Norcross."

"Everything I saw at the Morgue points to the conclusion that the man was Henry Norcross. He had a peculiar way of wearing his hair, and a straight, prominent nose. He also had a beard which was only of a few weeks' growth."

"Then in the head was the striking forehead and nose and the hair. The contour of the face is unmistakable. The cheeks were somewhat swollen, and there were some sunken eyes, and a straight, prominent nose. The beard and the eyes were very natural."

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outdoor by non-professionals, being especially humiliating.

The World's men work is the chief topic of discussion in the police courts, and words of contempt are hurled at all sides.

MR. SAGE WILL MAKE A STATEMENT.
Col. Shoen said this morning that Mr. Russell Sage has been reviewing the events of that fatal Friday, and carefully recalling all the incidents and occurrences immediately preceding the dropping of the bomb, and will within a few days give out a full and accurate statement of the affair from first to last.

Among other things Mr. Sage now recollects that his visitor held the satchel in his left hand and that he made a motion as if to throw it. He was very nervous and trembled with excitement, and the bag apparently slipped from his grasp and dropped sooner than was intended. The man jumped backward as if to escape the result, but was too late.

Mr. Sage thinks the man did not intend to kill himself. It is evident that he meant to throw the satchel, jump out of the way and escape the results himself. Through his excitement his plans miscarried.

Col. Shoen believes the published statement that the bomb-thrower was broker Norcross.

Further details of the identification of the bomb-thrower and a full story of the awful crime, by which he endangered many lives and lost his own, will be published in the SUNDAY WORLD to-morrow.

RECOGNIZED IN BOSTON.

Business Acquaintances Identify "The World's" Picture of Norcross.

OFFICIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.
Boston, Dec. 12.—Henry L. Norcross did not know that he was the man who had been identified as the bomb-thrower.

Evidence was found this afternoon that Norcross, in the recesses of his office, had been conducting chemical experiments.

Direct proof has been secured on what appears to be excellent authority that the Wednesday previous to the explosion several bottles containing a light colored mixture. In his office were handled by him with great care and signs of fear.

Norcross is supposed to have left Boston a week ago Thursday. The next day came the fatal explosion.

George H. Sedon, for two years associated in business with Norcross, said the latter's picture this morning. He found points of resemblance in the lips, the nose and general shape of the face.

Mr. Sedon was very well satisfied that Norcross must be the bomb-thrower. Last week, Monday or Tuesday, Norcross told Sedon that he was going on a trip to Providence and to the central part of Massachusetts. He did not explain the purpose of his intended trip.

"He had a typewriter and used it occasionally himself," said Mr. Sedon in answer to a question. "At other times he would have a stenographer and typewriter come in and do the work for him."

Mr. Sedon said the last time he saw Norcross was on Tuesday. The next day came the fatal explosion.

WHERE THESE VIALS OF NITRO-GLYCERINE?
Ruben Nickerson, aged nineteen, the elevator boy in the building where Norcross had his office, was quite intimate with Norcross, and was almost a daily visitor to his office.

His last visit was a week ago Wednesday. He called again Friday, the day of the explosion, about 3 o'clock. The office was locked. He has called there frequently since, but could obtain no entrance.

On the occasion of his visit on the Wednesday mentioned, the two had a long talk. On the right hand side of the room as one enters is a sink.

On this sink Nickerson says he saw a number of small vials, resting on the sink. The vials were about three inches long, and similar to those containing homeopathic medicines.

Nickerson noticed these bottles in particular, because it was an odd sight. When Nickerson saw the bottles he got up from his seat and went over towards them. Taking one of them in his hand, he held it up to the light of the window and endeavored to inspect its contents.

Norcross's back was turned at the time, and at first he didn't observe the boy's actions. Suddenly he saw the boy with a bottle in his hand, rushing toward him. He grabbed him by the arm and exclaimed:

"Don't touch that!" at the same time taking the bottle away from the boy and carefully placing it beside the others on the sink. Young Nickerson was much surprised and replied:

"Well, if you don't want me to touch them, I won't."

"I don't want anybody to touch them," said Norcross.

Norcross was intensely pale and excited following this incident, and a moment later he grabbed up the entire collection of bottles, placed them in his desk, which was rarely used, and locked them up.

STORY OF NORCROSS'S DEED.

His Visit to Russell Sage's Office and the Bomb-Throwing.

The appalling crime, the perpetration of which has fastened upon Norcross, was committed a few minutes after noon of Friday, Dec. 4.

Norcross came into the office of Russell Sage, in the Arcade Building, at 71 Broadway, just about 12 o'clock. He was neatly dressed, wore a silk hat and carried a small leather grip-sack.

His demeanor was quiet and nobody noticed him at first.

Mr. Sage was not in his office at the time, and being informed that the dynamiter was out, the stranger took a seat on the little settee, and putting his satchel on his knees, waited.

There were several other persons in the office. Charles E. James was in the private room of Mr. Sage, also waiting for him, as he had an appointment. In the general office were Col. Joseph J. Shoen, Mr. Sage's brother-in-law, H. E. Norton, a clerk, P. J. Menzies, stenographer, W. L. Ladd, a clerk for John H. DeGroot & Co., and Charles W. Osborne, the bookkeeper.

Outside in the waiting-room Frank Robertson, a stock clerk for W. M. Imbrie & Co., was making a delivery at one of the windows. Norcross and he were the only two persons in this part of the office.

Mr. Sage came in at 12:05, and passed immediately into his private office. A few minutes later Norcross got up and went to the window, behind which Norton was standing, and asked to see Mr. Sage.

"He is very busy," said Norton. "Will you tell him that a gentleman with a letter from Mr. Hockett wishes to see him?"

Mr. Menzies took the message to Mr. Sage, and the latter, extending himself from Mr. James' room, came out to see his visitor. Nothing pleasantly of Norcross, he asked what he could do for him.

Norcross did not reply in words, but unfolding his satchel slowly took out a long envelope, which he handed to Mr. Sage, all the time holding his satchel in his right hand. The envelope contained a long typewritten document, which Mr. Sage started to read.

To his amazement it set forth in a wild, rambling way that unless Mr. Sage would at once give to the bearer \$120,000 in money the whole building would be blown to atoms with ten pounds of dynamite, which the visitor had in his satchel.

Mr. Sage looked up, and seeing the gaze of the man riveted upon him as he read, said that he had a crazy man or a desperate crank to deal with.

He folded up the paper and put it back into the envelope, handing it back to Norcross, smiling as he did so, as he knew how, he said to the visitor:

"Your request surprises me. It would take some time for me to collect so much money as that."

"I must have it at once," replied the man fiercely, now speaking for the first time and advancing towards the open door of the partition, inside which Mr. Sage was standing.

Just then Mr. Ladd came towards Mr. Sage. The latter stepped back a couple of paces, saying to his crazy visitor hurriedly:

"All right, I will have it for you in two minutes. Wait here."

At the same time Mr. Sage says he saw the man open his satchel and take out what looked like a glass globe about the size of a baseball.

Without a second's warning the bomb, for such it was, dropped from the hand of the madman to the floor, and the terrible explosion which followed stunned every one for a few moments, completely wrecking the office, and starting every body in the lower part of the city.

The building itself was jarred and rocked to its foundations, and its panic-stricken occupants fled in terror to the streets, where an enormous and excited crowd quickly gathered.

Mr. Norton had been blown bodily from the window of Mr. Sage's office, and was picked up lying in the street. He lived only a few hours.

All the other occupants of Mr. Sage's office were more or less seriously injured. Mr. Osborne's skull was fractured by flying debris; Robertson, the clerk for Imbrie & Co., was terribly cut and bruised.

Col. Shoen, and Mr. Norton were torn and cut by flying splinters. Mr. Ladd was seriously injured internally and Messing himself thrown down and stunned, his face and body cut by pieces of glass and woodwork.

The bomb-thrower's body was blown to atoms, the only portions of it remaining being the hastily started head and one leg and an arm.

MAY BLOW UP THE TOWN.

Crested Butte Imperilled by the Acts of Angry Miners.

BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.
GIBSON, Colo., Dec. 12.—Sheriff Shores, of Gibson, Colo., and a posse of twenty-five men were fired on at midnight by 150 striking miners at the coal mines of the Colorado Coal and Iron company at Crested Butte.

The sheriff and posse were imprisoned and are now besieged. The latest reports are that five men have been killed.

At 3 A. M. a delegation of Crested Butte citizens arrived, having traveled twenty-eight miles with the great act of possible peace. They have called for citizen volunteers to rescue the sheriff and posse, who are in a most critical position, being surrounded by the armed Italians.

Fans, pumps and works have been stopped. This has caused gas to accumulate and the danger of an explosion is great. Should it occur it would destroy not alone the works, but nearly all of Crested Butte.

FOR BROOKLYN ALL-NIGHTERS.

Half Hourly Trains After Midnight to East New York.

Beginning next Monday all-night trains are to be run by the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad company on the Lexington avenue branch to East New York.

Trains will be run half-hourly, beginning at 1:30 A. M. on Dec. 13. When the regular schedule will be resumed.

Should the experiment prove successful on this line it is the company's intention to extend the all-night service to all its lines.

THE DETAILS OF THE CAREER OF HENRY L. NORCROSS.

IN A TEN-ROUND FIGHT.

OFFICIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.
WASHBURN, Ind., Dec. 12.—The prize-fight between Joe Tansy and Dan Egan, the "Mountain Kid," took place here early this morning, and was a vicious one from the start.

It came to a close in the tenth round, when Tansy knocked the kid out with a right-hand smash on the jaw.

Secretary Foster Stronger.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—Secretary Foster is reported to be better and stronger today than at any time since he was taken sick. He is still unable to leave the tent, but is able to make his own breakfast and to take several walks.

Frank Leslie's Son Goes Free.

Frank Leslie's wife, the stepson Alfred A. Leslie, who was arrested for attempting his divorced wife, was discharged in Jefferson Market court today on his promise to let her alone in future.

THE WORLD HAS FOUND OUT WHO THREW THE BOMB AT RUSSELL SAGE.

Read the SUNDAY WORLD for the full story of the bomb-thrower's life.

THE "INSURANCE ADROU" GAME.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 12.—The "Insurance Adrou" game, which has been the cause of much trouble in St. Louis, is now being played in the city.

WINS THE MILE HANDICAP FROM VIRGIE AT GUTTENBURG.

ECLIPSE GETS FIRST PURSE.

Flattery Beats Out Tringle in the Fourth Event.

FULFORD WINS THE MATCH. He Killed 223 Out of 250 Birds to Brewer's 216.

TO COUNT MARKED BALLOTS.

Judge Barnard Decides the Dutchess County Mandamus Case.

BREAK-DOWN ON THE "L."

Three Persons Burned to Death—Two Fatally Hurt.

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